

the same night. I cautioned me again not to say a word about the arrangement, and further mentioned that he met me at night he would be arrested. At nine o'clock came. I reached the place on time, and found Detective waiting for me. I was dressed in clothes somewhat like my usual dress. The gentleman was no longer. I seemed rather impatient, and pulled me into the garden and part of it where thick shrubs making a capital hiding-place, which you could look up and he street quite plainly without visible yourself. I said, quickly, 'If the burglar run, chase him; if man comes, give three loud'.

I must be off, or I shall
chance. I shall be back in an
If I want assistance I will give
a three whistle.'
On these parting words the man
sighed.
Good waiting there for quite half
an hour, I should think, when I heard
the night air the heavy tramp
of a horse.
Was coming my way, I fancied,
was right.
Nearer he drew nearer, and nearer,
he stopped right abreast of the
place where I was hiding, close
against the gate.
He opened; he came inside
shaded his lantern full on the very
hind which I was standin'.
As possible I gave three very

hills whistles, but instead of a policeman being awed by the dash and the man and caught me that in my boots had a minute of choking and was stopping me explaining why I was there. I said I didn't resist, he loosened and questioned me. He did him plump and plain that Dawker had engaged me—that doing to my duty and that he only better spoil our game. He gripped my arm the tight-laughed, telling me not to 'try him,' and blew his whistle. A few minutes another officer and, between the two of us, with that of the men and their own. I had a lively time of it. There was another of that Dawker's ones, they said, and I was put as an accomplice, trying on the

...ent humbug' with 'em. "I was in vain I declared my innocence of any scheme besides that for the capture of a notorious burglar. "There was no go," I was taken to the old police station and held on Sunday morning, when brought before the police justice, I learned, to great surprise, that the man I

"I CAN TRUST YOU?" HE ASKED.

It was a detective who was none other than the burglar he pretended to be, and that, instead of trying to catch him, he was robbing the detective while I kept watch outside, and I told him by my loud whistles of my rival of the police.

He was remanded for inquiries to be made, and they being found satisfac-

was brought up again this morning and discharged. "I hope the fellow keeps out of math, for I shall certainly be tight up for assault or manslaughter if I clap my eyes on him," the judge ordered a fresh glass of the fine beverage for my innocent acceptance. I left him apparently comfortable.

I heard him mutter, as I turned away, "Wait till I meet him—I'll break his back in his body!"—N. Y. Week-

One Thousand Years Hence.

Will my daughter that she must not think that dinner will be an hour or to-day. She is in Egypt." "Yes, mum." (Telephone a phonological signal to Pyramid station, N.

See the airship from Market street,
nearing the window. Bring
husband's slippers and dressing-
gown, mum."

"You touch the buttons A. L. R. T.
and X. I think that will be all
I want for dinner. Here comes
laughter on her bi-wing flyer, just
see. Call up No. 8888."

"Yes, mum."—Boston Globe.

PATROTOR is called the father of
ry, on account of being the first
historian and the father of lies,
the quality of his history.

Pretty Far Gone.

"Ske-i may have taken a little
than was good for me at times.

never was," said as he bowed his head. "It was when he came in the night."

—**Angels.**—Why, what did he do?

—**Angels.**—Lit a Roman candle to go to—

—**My.**—N. Y. World.

Couldn't He Helped.

—**Neighbor.**—So the angels brought you the brother last night?

—**Little Girl.**—Yes. That makes four children, and the house is awful small, so that it can't be helped. It's too big to keep the windows shut at night.

—**End News.**

Preceptious.

—**Mr. Wabash.**—Mrs. Weed says she is disappointed to think marriage is a failure.

—**Lakeside.**—That's just like her, jump at a conclusion, why, she

In Bodily Form.
 "Young man," said the elderly party, "you ought to ask for grass, or limes."
 "I had her there all last evening," responded the embarrassed youth.
 "Go Triana."
